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Wednesday, July 14 -

I am in Hotel Michel in Rome. Real Roma !! It must be true but I cannot realize it. This morning we went through the Museum at Naples, saw the Farnese Bull and Hercules and endless Pompeiian discoveries and after lunch came by fast express (four hours and a half ride) to Rome. When we went into the dining-room at this lovely hotel we seemed to see every last Cretic passenger. "Father Rahr and Fritz" - Bouncing Bill, Miss Rohr's party, the Westerners, the Southerners and the independents. Those we did not see in the hotel we saw on the street tonight so I feel convinced the Cretic came ashore right here in Rome and deposited her fifty-seven kinds of men and her two hundred and fifty-women right beneath our very noses. This hotel is beautiful, the situation perfect.